Catawba Journal.

VOL. I.] CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1825. [NO. 47.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Superior Court of Law, Spring Term, 1825.

JANE PERRY *vs.* Gray Perry.—Petition for Divorce.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not a resident of this state: *Ordered*, therefore, that advertisement be made three months in the Catawba Journal, that the defendant come forward on or before the next Superior Court of Law, to be held for the county of Mecklenburg, at the Court-House in Charlotte, on the 7th Monday after the 4th Monday in September next, and plead, answer or demur, otherwise the petition will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte. Teste,

J. M. HUTCHISON, *Clk. S. C.*

3m51—price adv. $4.

State of North-Carolina,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY.

Court of Equity for Mecklenburg county, May Sessions, 1825.

Samuel Roach, *vs.* Andrew Heron, James Moore. } IN this case it is ordered, that publication be made six weeks in the Catawba Journal, that unless Andrew Heron and James Moore, two of the defendants in this case, appear at the next Superior Court of Law and Equity, to be held for this county, on the seventh Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, and answer, the bill will be taken pro confesso and heard ex parte as to them.

D. R. DUNLAP, C. M. E.

6t49.—price adv. $2.

A Chance for Bargains.

THE subscriber has upwards of five thousand dollars worth of stock on hand, consisting of upper, sole, and harness leather, waggon gears, of all descriptions, and coarse shoes. All of the above articles he will sell low for cash, or to approved customers, on a short credit. Those who wish to purchase, will do well to call and examine his stock.

CALEB M. NORWOOD.

August 5, 1825.—3t47

N. B. Hides, at the customary prices, will be received in payment for any of the above articles.

House and Lot for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his house and lot in Lincolnton, situated on Main-street, south of the Court-House, and adjoining Andrew Ramsour's. The lot is beautifully situated, elevated and healthy, and will be sold low for cash, or on a short credit. Any one wishing to purchase, can learn the terms, on application to the subscriber, or to Martin C. Phifer, Lincolnton.

WM. CULVERHOUSE.

Charlotte, Aug. 5, 1825.—3t47

Tailoring Business.

THE subscriber has removed his shop from Salisbury, and permanently located himself in Cabarrus county, six miles south-west of Concord, and one half mile south-east of Poplar Tent, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the newest and most fashionable style. He has made an engagement with the most celebrated Tailors in Philadelphia, for receiving the fashions regularly from that emporium of taste and fashion; and he will at all times have it in his power to comply with any orders that may be sent him, at short notice. He will also regularly receive the latest fashions of Ladies' dresses and habits, and will be enabled at any time to cut, and if required, to make them, in a style equal to any in this part of the country.

THOMAS V. CANON.

August 5, 1825.—3t47p

Notice.

THE "Southern Preacher" has been ready for delivery to the subscribers for some time past—the subscribers are requested to come forward, by the County Court, and receive their books. The Editor is in debt for the printing and paper, and wishes to settle his accounts, as soon as possible. The books are at Mr. Smith's store. Those books which are not taken away by the above time, will be sold at Public Auction to the highest bidder, and subscribers will be held responsible for the balance on all sales under the subscription price.

August 5, 1825.—3t47

AARON WHEELER,

Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental PAINTER,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-gilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

Just Published,

AND for sale at this Office, in a pamphlet form, "Strictures on a piece written by Mr. David Henkel, entitled Heavenly Flood of Regeneration, or, Treatise on Holy Baptism." By JOSEPH MOORE, *V. D. M.* Price, 25 cents.

Apothecary Establishment.

Medicines, Paints, Oil, &c.

DR. THOS. I. JOHNSON,

HAS just received from Philadelphia and New-York a general assortment of articles in his line, warranted fresh and genuine, which he proposes to sell to Physicians and others, wholesale and retail, on as reasonable terms as can be purchased in Charleston, viz:—

Alum, Alcohol, Arrow Root, Arsenic, Acid Nivric, Acid Muriatic, Antimonial Wine, Anderson's Pills, Ether Vitriol, Bark Red, Do. Yellow, Do. Pale, Do. Calisaya, Borax, Brimstone Rol. British Oil, Bateman's Drops, Balsam Copaiva, Balsam Tolu, Blue Vitriol, Cardamon Seed, Carbonas Ferri. Canella Alba. Calomel, Cantharides, Castor Oil, Castor Russia, Cinnamon, Cochineal, Columbo Rad. Do. Pulv. Cream Tartar, Cubebs, Cheltenham Salts, Calcined Magnesia, Camomile Flowers, Castile Soap, Carbon. Ammonia, Corrosive Sublimate, Cannella Alba. Davies' Powder, Digitalis Purpurea, Epsom Salts, Glauber Salts, Elix. Vitriol, Ess. Peppermint, Ess. Bergamot, Ess. Lemons, Flos. Benzoin, Flos. Sulphur, Fowler's Solution, Gentian Rad. Gum Ammoniac, Gum Arabic, Gum Assafœtida, Gum Myrrh, Gum Aloes, Gum Gambogia, Gum Camphor, Gum Opium, Gum Guaiacum, Gum Kino, Henry's Magnesia, Ipecac. Pulv. Jalap Pulv. James' Powder, Itch Ointment, Laudanum, Lunar Caustic, Lee's Pills, Magnesia Lump, Mercurial Ointment, Nutmegs, Opodeldoc, Ol. of Anis. Ol. Minthae Pip. Manna Flake, Pearl Barley, Phosphas Sodæ, Paregoric, Quick Silver, Quassia Rasped, Rhubarb Root, Do. Powder, Red Precipitate, Seidletz Powders, Soda Powders, Senna, Nitras Potassæ, Sulphas Potassæ, Powdered Savin, Seneca Snake Root, Serpentaria Virginiana, Secale Cornutum, Rad. Valeriani, Rad. Scillæ, Sarsaparilla, *Sulphate Quinine*, Sago, Red Sealing Wax, Sugar Lead, Stoughton's Bitters, Spt. Lavender, compd. Spt. Nitri, Dulci. Tartar Emetic, Salts Tartar, Creta Preparata, Pearl Ash, Mace, Rose Water, Uva Ursi, Lac Sulphuris, English Mustard, Turner's Cerate, Basilicon, Oil Cloves, Oil Cinnamon, Spt. Mindereri, Spt. Hartshorn, Scammany Aleppo, Wafers, in boxes.

PAINTS, &c.

Ground White Lead, Dry Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verdigris, Venetian Red, Crome Yellow, Chinese Vermillion, English Umber, Rose Pink, Terra Desecana, Red Lead, Prussian Blue, Stone Ochre, Lamp Black, Gum Copal, Gum Shellac, Spt. Turpentine, Spanish Whiting, Maccauba Snuff, Rappee do. Silver Leaf, Gold do. Bronze, Silver & Gold, Oil, Shop Furniture, of every description.

☞ The Doctor yet continues the practice of Medicine, as heretofore.

Charlotte, July 16, 1825,—42tf.

WINDSOR AND *FANCY CHAIR MAKING.*

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE

HAVING commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

Valuable Land.

ON Tuesday, the 23d day of August next, at the Court-House in Charlotte, will be sold a valuable tract of LAND, now in the possession of Samuel Porter, lying on the waters of Long Creek, about nine miles from Charlotte, containing about three hundred acres. This tract is nearly all woodland, there being not more than fifty acres cleared. It is well adapted to the culture of cotton, corn, wheat, &c. and is remarkably well timbered. One half of the purchase money to be paid in three months, and the residue in fifteen months from the time of the sale; the purchaser giving bond and security.

Due attention will be given, by

JOHN BLACK, & WM. L. DAVIDSON, } *Executors of David Smith.*

June 21, 1825.—9t47

A BARGAIN.

A FAMILY of Negroes, consisting of a fellow, his wife, and several children, would be disposed of upon the most accommodating terms, by applying to W. J. Polk, or to Dr. Samuel Henderson.

July 9, 1825.—tf.

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of MECHANISM

in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500 (Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) is	$500
1	do	$300 (Family Coach) is	300
1	do	$250 (Gig) is	250
1	do	$180 (do.) is	180
1	do	$130 (do.) is	130
2	do	$100 (Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) is	200
2	do	$80 (Gig and Sociable) is	160
2	do	$20 (Bedsteads) is	40
3	do	$14 (a set of Tables) is	42
2	do	$12 (Windsor Chairs) is	24
3	do	$10 (two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) is	30
1	do	$8 (Bellows top Cradle) is	8
10	do	$6 (6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) is	60
10	do	$5 (Hats) is	50
1	do	$4 (Candlestand) is	4
1	do	$3 (do) is	3
20	do	$3 (do) is	60
300	do	$2 (25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) is	600
431	do	$1 (Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) is	431
793			$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn positively in November next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$20,000	20,000
1		10,000	10,000
2		5,000	10,000
2		1,990	3,980
18		1,000	18,000
18		500	9,300
18		100	1,800
186		50	9,300
186		25	4,650
1488		10	14,880
13950		5	69,750
15,870	Prizes,		$171,360
26,970	Blanks,		
42,840	Tickets		$171,360

This is a Lottery formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 36 numbers. To determine the prizes therein, the 36 numbers will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing, and five of them be drawn out; and that ticket having on it the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn Nos. in the order in which drawn, will be entitled to the prize of $20,000, and those five other tickets which shall have on them the same Nos. in the following orders, shall be entitled to the prizes affixed to them, respectively, viz:

The 1st,	3d and 2d to	$10,000
2d,	1st and 3d to	5,000
2d,	3d and 1st to	5,000
3d,	1st and 2d to	1,990
3d,	2d and 1st to	1,990

The 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three the 2d, 3d and 5th, the 2d, 4th and 5th, or the 3d, 4th and 5th in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $1,000.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, and those three, the 1st, 2d and 4th, the 1st, 2d and 5th, or the 1st, 3d and 4th, in some one of their several orders of combination or permutation, will each be entitled to a prize of $500.

Those 18 other tickets which shall have on them three of the drawn numbers, will each be entitled to a prize of $100.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two the 2d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $50.

Those 186 tickets which shall have two of the drawn numbers on them, and those two, the 3d and 4th, in either order, will each be entitled to a prize of $25.

All others, being 1488, having two of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $10.

And all those 13,950 tickets, having but one of the drawn numbers on them, will each be entitled to a prize of $5.

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior denomination, can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets,	$5 00
Half do.	2 50
Quarter do.	1 25

Packages of 12 tickets, embracing the 36 numbers of the Lottery, which must of necessity draw at least $21 25 nett, with so many chances for capitals; or shares of packages may be had at the same rate, viz:

Packages of whole,	$60
Of halves,	30
Of Quarters,	15

☞ Orders for TICKETS received at this office.

PROPOSALS,

FOR PUBLISHING, WEEKLY, IN THE TOWN OF FAYETTEVILLE,

A RELIGIOUS PAPER,

TO BE CALLED THE

North-Carolina Telegraph,

CONDUCTED BY

REV. ROBERT. H. MORRISON, A. M.

THE importance of periodical publications has long been felt and acknowledged. By them intelligence is diffused, error corrected, prejudice removed, vice restrained, and virtue cherished, to an extent worthy of regard. As men feel a deep interest in whatever relates to their political rights and temporal prosperity, vehicles of worldly news have, in all civilized countries, been sought with eagerness and supported with liberality.

But as the claims of Jehovah, the interests of the Soul, and the solemnities of Eternity, far surpass in magnitude all other things, it is reasonable to expect that religious publications would rise up, gaining patronage among men and exerting a beneficial influence in forming their characters. Happily, the present age is beginning to answer this expectation by a growing anxiety for religious knowledge, and a lovely display of benevolent enterprise. We live at a time when plans for public good are boldly conceived and fearlessly executed. To bless others is becoming the ambition of the highest and the recompense of the lowest. To stop the growth of human misery by opposing the march of human corruption, is now attempted in almost every land. To carry, "far as the curse is found," the tidings of peace and the means of purity, unites the strength of a thousand hands, and engages the prayers of ten thousand hearts.

These efforts are not without success. The cause of truth prospers. The kingdom of righteousness advances. The works of darkness give way, and unnumbered triumphs of the gospel promise the approach of better times. But the work is only begun. Millions of the human family are yet covered with darkness, guilt, and pollution. Thousands in our own country know nothing of the way of life.

To Christians the cry for help must be raised. They are the honored instruments by which Christ will set up his kingdom in the world. His standard they are privileged and required to follow, and to do so without dismay, and fight under it without defeat, they must act *in concert*. To secure this they must know their relative strength and movements. In a well-organized army there are watchmen to look out for danger, and messengers to report the acts of each division, and the success of every attempt; so, in the host of the Lord there must be heralds to bear tidings of what is doing, and sentinels to guard against hostile invasions. The army of Christ is not drawn up in one field of battle. It is scattered over the whole earth. Hence the necessity and usefulness of religious papers, by which Christians in every country may know what is effected, what remains to be done, and how to co-operate with each other in doing it. There is no other way in which to make known the wants of every section of the Church, and to insure concentrated and vigorous exertions among the friends of Zion. Accordingly, in all parts of the Church, and among all denominations of Christians, such publications are rapidly multiplying and cheerfully supported.

North-Carolina, containing a population of more than six hundred thousand, and many flourishing Churches, has *not one such paper*. Why this lamentable deficiency? No state in the union, of equal importance and respectability, but supports one or more.

The experiment is now to be made, whether the people of our state are willing to patronize such a publication. That they are richly able none will pretend to deny.

The editor of the TELEGRAPH will use every exertion to make it a faithful journal of religious intelligence, and an impartial advocate of christian doctrine and vital piety. He will have before him a choice selection of the best papers and magazines in this country, and some of the ablest foreign journals, from which he hopes at all times to be able to present an interesting abstract of useful information. He will also be aided by original communications by some of the most distinguished gentlemen in this state.

As learning and religion adorn and promote each other, and cannot be separated without mutilating both, the columns of the Telegraph will be filled in part with select literary pieces, designed to increase the knowledge and gratify the taste of all its readers. And as Christians owe many of their dearest privileges to the admirable constitution of our wise and happy government, and are deeply interested in its prosperity, a faithful detail of political events, domestic and foreign, will at all times be given.

Appropriate remarks on Agricultural Improvements and Domestic Economy will occasionally be inserted.

And "last, but not least," the improvement, dignity and usefulness of the Female Sex will find a willing and sincere advocate.

The paper will be large, neatly printed, and with the best type. No advertisements will be admitted.

The first number will be issued as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers is obtained.

☞ Price, three dollars a year, or two dollars and fifty cents, if paid in advance.

Fayetteville, July 1, 1825.

*** Subscriptions received at this office,

Coach Trimming & Harness Making.

THE subscriber has opened a shop for the above business in the house one door below Isaac Spencer & Co's. Carriage Making Shop, where he intends keeping constantly on hand, at reduced prices for cash or a short credit, all articles in his line of business, viz: Road and Jersey Wagon Harness, Gig Harness, plain and plated; wagon and gig Collars, &c. &c.—Repairs done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

ELIAS WATLINGTON.

Charlotte, June 28, 1825.—38tf

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

JUVENILE ESSAYS—NO. 3.

THE ADVANTAGES OF LEARNING AND DISCIPLINE.

"*Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam*
Rectique cultus, pectora roborant."—HOR.

But Learning advances the innate force,
And right discipline strengthens the breast.

When I take a view of human nature, and observe the various movements of the human mind, on all sides I am involved in difficulties which seem insuperable, because of the wonderful workings of the human intellect. The understanding of man presents to the philosopher a *problem* too deep for him to fathom. Of all the wonders connected with our system, the power by which we reason seems to be most wonderful—we can better understand the operations of the senses of seeing, hearing, &c. because these things are daily before our eyes—but how can we reason, seems to us a *paradox*. Yet, man continues the same from age to age; except where Education renovates him.

The learned Horace remarks, as it is in our motto, when speaking of the natural tendency that the offspring have to follow the steps of their ancestors—

"*Est in juvencis, est in equis patrum*
Virtus; nec imbellem feroces,
Progenerunt aquilæ columbam,
Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam
Rectique cultus pectora roborant."*

He endeavors to prove that there is in all animals and in Man, a natural inheritance of the parent's qualities, but which in *Man*, must be cultivated, in order that its beauties may appear, and that its use may be palpable. To prove that *Learning* effects this, we need only compare ourselves with the Aborigines of our happy country—these savages possess "innate force" as well as we do, but have not the advantages of Education; neither in regard to them can we say "right cultivation strengthens the heart." For the want of this, they are an inauspicious race of mortals. The beauty of the savage intellect *naturally*, and ours in a *cultivated* state, may well be compared with the beautiful monument and the huge block in the quarry of marble. The fine texture and snow-like whiteness is naturally in the marble, yet the hands of the artificer must pass over it, that these fine textures and beautiful colors may shine with proper lustre. So with the unlettered savage.—The treasure of a strong mind is hid within, and can only be brought out by *Education*. We see those sons of the forest, brave even to desperation, and patient even to sullenness. If those fine principles were wrought on properly by *Learning*, what a mighty nation might they be! By this comparison we may see that nothing embellishes a man more, and makes him an instrument of more general utility, than *Education*. If it were not for this *Education* of which the Poet speaks, where would be our code of wholesome laws and regulations, both ecclesiastical and national, which are so admirably calculated to guide us thro' *this* world in temporal happiness, and prepare for the happiness which awaits us in the next? We cannot better value *Education*, than by comparing our happy condition with that of the Aborigines of America. Learning not only promotes the innate force, but *right Discipline* strengthens the heart. What but this *Education* and right *Discipline* animated the magnanimous Cicero to the performance of his difficult duty, and prompted him in the midst of his danger, to perform the duty which he owed to his country. His mind was so enlightened, and his heart was so strengthened by *right Cultivation* and *Discipline*, that he could stare danger, and even death in the face. It was a substantial *Education* and good *Discipline*, that prompted Washington to defend his country. Had he not possessed these advantages, what would have prevented him from acting the part of some of our Tory neighbors; and thus aiding the invasion of his country? It is well known that Gen. Marion attributed Toryism to *Ignorance*. The cultivation of our intellect is not only *useful*, but it is *honorable* in the highest degree, as it is enlarging and informing that part of our nature, which distinguishes us most from the brutal part of the creation; and which may well be termed the *Divine* part of Man. Then how laudable to cultivate this Heaven-born principle! Another reason that may be urged, why we should pay peculiar regard to this Divine part of our nature is, because it alone will survive the wreck of time. The rewards of *Education* are many and great. Many men it has raised from the darkest obscurity to places of honor; and among the hap-

* There is in bulls and in horses the spirit of their fathers, or sires. Neither does the ferocious eagle generate the feeble dove. But learning advances the innate force, and right cultivation strengthens the heart.

py number may be ranked the great Newton and Franklin, men who performed *wonders* in the philosophic and astronomical world. By their incessant study they have been justly entitled to the names of the Philosophers of the Old and New World. By *Education*, Fisher Ames arose from a common sphere of life, to fill an honorable and the most distinguished place in the Congress of the United States. This man was admired by all who knew him, both for his natural and acquired eloquence, but more particularly for the latter. We might go on to enumerate instances almost without number, in which *Education* and *right Discipline* have proved this assertion, viz: "'Tis *Education* makes the man;" but I deem it unnecessary. How delightful it is to follow the philosopher and astronomer through the various unexplored regions of the *skies*, where they travel by their knowledge, and view the many phenomena that appear in nature's works. If it were not for the pleasures that spontaneously grow from study, why would we spend our time and substance in the pursuit of *Education?* Take from us the pleasure and advantages of Education, and what do you leave us? Certainly nothing that deserves the name of pleasure or distinction. On what do we build the hope of our future greatness, if it be not on the advantages that grow *sua sponte* from study? If we do not anticipate something like this, why spend the prime of our days within the *dreary* walls of this, and similar institutions? I say *dreary* walls, because leave *Education* out of view, and it is certainly dreary. Who can augur with certainty, but from this institution *may* go forth men who will assist both in Legislative, Judicial, and Theological capacities? Having these things in view, then let us prosecute our studies with double diligence, and strive to vie with the most learned and polite men the world ever produced. Let us endeavor to fill, yea, surpass the fond ambition of our parents, guardians and tutors. "Application conquers all things," says the much celebrated poet, Virgil. If this be true, we may be assured, tho' we possess but an ordinary genius, yet if we undergo that *recti cultus*, we may be confident of success. If we rightly strengthen the innate faculty, we have every inducement to believe that we shall find success. The instances of great men all go to prove that man is a probationer for Eternity, and that to enlarge the faculties of the soul ought to be his chief pursuit as well as his greatest delight. The improvement that we can make of this faculty, and how it can be enlarged by education, was known to ancient Cato; and shall we *christian* and modern men not make the same improvement of it, which was made by that heathen sage?

F.

From the N. Y. Statesman.

The Liverpool Mercury, of the 17th May, contains a review of C. J. Ingersoll, Esqr's. Oration before the American Philosophical Society; and after many quotations, and some animated praises of the orator and his country, concludes by transcribing the following complimentary article from the Edinburgh Observer. We will merely remark, that these observations are only a new expression of that liberality towards the United States, which has characterized a considerable portion of the newspaper press of Scotland.

STATE OF AMERICA.—In forty years the Americans have quadrupled their population, and stretched their territory from the waters of the Ohio and Mississippi, to the Pacific. They have assumed, as if by instinct, a mighty system of private law; a bold precision of diplomacy; a large code of commerce and national interests. They have taken the lead in vigour of improvement and practical science. Mendicity is almost unknown; the demand of labour is immense, and its rewards abundant. Church dissensions are heard of, only in the history of foreigners; slavery itself, the plague spot of human society, is fast verging to decay. Agriculture, the mechanic arts, and manufactures, are advancing with mighty strides. The bowels of the Alleghanies are pouring forth their treasures of iron, coal, and lead; and the huge western Savannahs, trodden a little while ago only by the bison, the congar, or the wolf, are echoing the noises of forges, looms, and bloomeries. Since 1808, the export trade of the Union has advanced from twenty-three millions of dollars, to more than eighty millions. Their tonnage amounts to more than a million and a half; being nearly a treble increase since the beginning of the present century. In the Hudson alone, the number of merchant vessels, is at this hour nearly equal, and twelve years ago, was much superior to the whole shipping of Scotland. Their steam vessels almost double in numerical amount, and far surpass in tonnage and velocity, the vapour ships of Britain. Before the extent of their canals, the efforts of the modern world shrink into insignificance: nay, the mighty ways and aqueducts of imperial Rome herself are brought into hazardous comparison. The number is at least twenty; and the greatest length stretches to three hundred and sixty miles. Yet the hugest of these majestic ducts was accomplished at the sole charge of a State of little more than a single million of inhabitants. The navy of the Union amounts to more than twenty ships of the line, besides numerous frigates and gun boats. And the whole of this enormous mass of vigour, wealth, and population, is securely defended by a standing army of little more than five thousand men. Nor are there any internal taxes; any hateful pryings into income or domestic privacy. The provincial governments alone levy a direct impost of about a dollar on each inhabitant. This it is to be a free people. This it is to have sprung from the bosom of the British empire, like Pallas from the brain of Jove, full grown and armed in proof. Do we turn sick at these advances. The mutual trade of the U. States and British empire, now exceeds fifty millions of dollars; an amount quite equal to the trade of the Republic with all the rest of the globe. And is this any food for jealousy? It is as it ought to be, the strongest cement of friendship. We rejoice in this growing up of freedom and power in the fierce solitudes of the western world. We glory in this living bulwark against the worse than Pagan incursions of legitimate fanaticism. We look forward with joy to the illustrious period, when the growing tide of population shall have fully fertilized the barbarity of the western wilderness: and a mighty race, one in sentiment, one in virtue, one in interest, speaking in no more than a double tongue, shall be busied in lighting up and transmitting the lamp of knowledge, without interruption, from the wolves' dens of "Oonalashka," to the eternal fires of Horne.

ROMANTIC STORY.

There is a cavern in the Island of Hoonga, one of the Tonga Islands, in the South Pacific Ocean, which can only be entered by diving into the sea, and has no other light than what is reflected from the bottom of the water. A young chief discovered it accidentally while diving after a turtle, and the use which he made of his discovery will probably be sung in more than one European language, so beautifully is it adapted for a tale in verse.

There was a tyrannical governor at Vavoo, against whom one of the chiefs formed a plan of insurrection; it was betrayed, and the chief, with all his family and kin, was ordered to be destroyed.—He had a beautiful daughter, betrothed to a chief of high rank, and she was included in the sentence. The youth who had found the cavern, and had kept the secret to himself, loved this damsel, he told her the danger in time, and persuaded her to trust herself to him. They got into a canoe; the place of her retreat was described to her on the way to it; these women swim like mermaids; she dived after him, and rose in the cavern; in the widest part it is about 50 feet, and its medium height is guessed at the same, the roof hung with stalactites.

Here he brought her the choicest food, the finest clothing, mats for her bed, and sandal wood oil to perfume herself; here he visited her as often as was consistent with prudence; and here, as may be imagined, this Tonga Leander wooed and won the maid, whom to make the interest complete, he had long loved in secret, when he had no hope. Meantime he prepared with all his dependents, male, and female, to emigrate in secret to the Fiji Islands.

The intention was so well concealed, that they embarked in safety, and his people asked him, at the point of their departure, if he would not take with him a Tonga wife; accordingly to their great astonishment, having steered close to a rock, he desired them to wait while he went into the sea to fetch her, jumped overboard, and just as they were beginning to be seriously alarmed at his long disappearance, he rose with his mistress from the water. This story is not deficient in that which all such stories should have to be perfectly delightful; a fortunate conclusion. The party remained at the Fijis till the oppressor died, and then returned to Vavoo, where they enjoyed a long and happy life. This is related in an authentic tradition.

Quart. Rev.

Habit will reconcile us to every thing but change, and even to change, if it recur not too quickly. Milton, therefore, makes his hell an ice-house, as well as an oven, and freezes his devils at one period, but bakes them at another. The late Sir George Staunton informed me, that he had visited a man in India, who had committed a murder, and, in order not only to save his life, but what was of much more consequence, his *caste*, he submitted to the penalty imposed; this was, that he should sleep for seven years on a bedstead, without any matrass, the whole surface of which was studded with points of iron resembling nails, but not so sharp as to penetrate the flesh. Sir George saw him in the fifth year of his probation, and his skin was then like the hide of a rhinorceros, but more callous; at that time, however, he could sleep comfortably on his "*bed of thorns*," and remarked, that, at the expiration of the term of his sentence, he should, most probably, continue that system from choice, which he had been obliged to adopt from necessity.

MILTON'S WIFE.—When our immortal bard was young, he married a SHREW. The Duke of Buckingham called her a ROSE. "I am no judge of colors," said Milton, "and it may be so, for I feel the thorns daily."

General Intelligence.

Extract of a letter from one of the proprietors of the New-York Daily Advertiser, in London.

"With regard to the roads in England, they are so fine that a person may travel with less fatigue the distance of 200 miles than 50 in America. The McAdam system is spoken of in the highest terms. In travelling from Liverpool to London, I had opportunity to see the manner in which the roads are made.—What we call in New-York, paving stone, are termed pebbles in England, and it was of pebbles that roads were formerly made, and although these stones were laid with great exactness, yet they made but rough roads, compared with the present roads; they are McAdamized. The plan of McAdamizing is this. The old pavements are taken up, and the stone broken into pieces from the size of a black walnut to that of a hen's egg. This is done by placing the stone in small heaps, before each of which sits a man or stout boy with a hammer shaped like a pick axe, but made light so as to be used with one or both hands, with a long handle to enable the breaker to have the full sweep or play of his arm. The stone thus broken are put in heaps at convenient distances all along the road, to be used for making up and repairing them. The stone broken as above described, are laid to the depth of 12 or 18 inches, and although for awhile present a rough surface to travel over, yet they soon become ground down and imbedded, and whenever a rut is made, or any part presents an uneven surface, more stone is added until the whole assumes an even surface, and becoming almost as hard and as smooth as a rock. Frequent rains prevent much dust from arising. The same plan has been pursued with some of the retired streets in Liverpool, London, &c. but I am clearly of opinion that these roads would not answer in the business part of a commercial town, where the constant passing of heavy loaded vehicles continually causes so great a pressure.

I like the manner of paving in London. They make use of stone cut even about 18 inches long, and about 8 inches think. This makes a very compact, firm and even pavement, and is very durable, and such streets can be kept clean with half the expense of those paved as ours are. I have not made a calculation of the cost, but I believe that New-York might be paveed in this manner with little more expense than upon our present plan; and if we take into consideration durability and convenience, I should think it would be cheaper.

I have had an opportunity of witnessing the mode of travelling on rail-ways, and have been much pleased with the simplicity of construction, and the great ease with which immense loads are conveyed. I have not seen any of the carriages propelled by steam on these rail-ways yet. Those that I saw were drawn by horses. In some instances one horse would draw six wagons filled with coal, the wagons fastened close to each other. A great rail-way which is now making, and which passes close to the road side for a considerable distance between Liverpool and Manchester, will soon be finished, when, I understand, the steam wagons will be introduced, and I may probably be gratified with a sight of them on my return to Liverpool.—This mode of conveyance would answer well in many parts of America, as we have plenty of iron. The following is the manner in which the rail-ways are laid. The road is made level, of course, either by earth or stone work. On each side of the road, square cut stones of about 12 inches, are imbedded in the earth, and placed about 12 or 18 feet apart. In the centre of each stone is inserted an iron crotch (I do not know the proper term) on which the rail-way is laid on both sides of the road, with gutters sufficiently deep for the carriage wheels to run in securely; and at proper distances, that is, always within sight, rail-ways run off from the main road into a half circle, so that wagons coming from opposite directions are enabled to turn out and let each other pass, without detention, as those half circles are formed in the same manner as the main road, and run into the main road without causing the least inconvenience."

From the National Journal.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in the Mediterranean, to his friend in this City.

"This Bay exhibited to-day a scene novel in the extreme, but exceedingly humiliating to the Spaniards; the particulars of which, are as follows:—About seven or eight days ago, a Colombian brig of 16 guns, arrived here, bringing in with her about 80 prisoners, taken from a Spanish brig of rather inferior force, that she had sunk in an action some few days before, off Cadiz. This brig, shortly after her arrival, was joined here by two small schooners, one carrying nine guns, and the other four—when her commander set at liberty fifty or more of his prisoners, and the day after opened a negotiation with Gen. O'Donnell, the Governor and Commander in Chief of the Military Forces of the Province of Andalusia, proposing to exchange twenty prisoners or upwards, which he had still detained, for one lieutenant and four sailors, taken in one of his recaptured prizes about a week before, threatening O'Donnell at the same time, that if he declined an exchange, to capture and destroy every Spanish vessel, and even fishing boat, that he might meet with from Algesiras to Barcelona, and dispose of the prisoners taken in them in such a manner as he might find most convenient.—It appears that O'Donnell this morning sent his reply, informing the Colombian of his determination not to accede to his demand: on receiving which, about 12 o'clock, the brig and two schooners got under way with Colombian colors hoisted over the Spanish, and proceeded over towards Algesiras, where there were a number of Spanish gun-boats, and with which they were engaged from about 2 to 6 o'clock this evening, without doing any injury on either side, as the gun-boats never ventured farther from the Spanish batteries than about four or five hundred yards.

As an addition to the novelty of the scene, a Sardinian corvette, of 22 guns, lying here, got under way also, for the purpose of protecting two Sardinian vessels from a search the Colombians intended to make for Spanish property, supposed to be on board of them. At the close of the day, the last that was seen of this group—Colombians and Sardinians—they were steering towards Malaga, and it is not unlikely that by this time some blood has been spilt; for, notwithstanding the Sardinian ought to be more than a match for the whole Colombian squadron, it is thought that the latter will persist in searching the two Sardinian merchantmen, in which event an action will most likely ensue; and if so, that the Sardinian corvette will come off second best.

"It is reported here to-day, that a Colombian vessel has taken some one of the smallest of the Canary Islands, with a view to the establishment of a Court of Admiralty there."

The Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar.—We perceive from the Almanack of Gotha for 1824, that this distinguished stranger is the second son of his Royal Highness Charles Augustus, Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar. The Duke Bernard, now in this city, is about thirty three years of age, and was married in 1816 to the Princess Ida, sister of the present reigning Duke of Saxe Meiningen. We understand that in early life he entered the Saxon Army, was present at the battle of Wagram, and had the honour, for his gallantry on that occasion, to receive the Grand Cross of the French Legion of Honour, at the age of 17. In the eventful battle of Waterloo, as in the affairs that preceeded it, on the 15th, 16th, and 17th of June, he bore a part, as commander of a portion of the troops of the Duke of Nassau. In the year 1819, we believe, he entered into the service of the King of the Netherlands, with the rank of Major Genl. and as Military Governor of Eastern Flanders, in which post he still remains. We understand that he has made his present visit to this country, with permission of the King of the Netherlands, and with the honourable purpose of informing himself, by personal observation, of the institutions, resources, and character of our country.—This prince has been represented to us as a person of highly liberal principles, and unaffected manners.—The noble example set by his father, in being the first German Prince to give a Free Constitution to his subjects, will prepossess the people of America in favour of the son.—We feel confident that during his residence in this country, he will receive every proper mark of the respect due to his connexion with an enlightened sovereign, and to his own character and merits.

Boston Gazette.

CUBA.

We observe by the N. Orleans papers, that intelligence has been recently received in that city, confirming the statement, we some time ago published, respecting the treaty between Spain and France, by which Cuba and Porto Rico were to be occupied by the latter. It would seem, according to some accounts, that this business is to be managed in such a way as not to give umbrage to Great Britain, the United States, or the South American republics; although Governor Vives is to be superseded, and a successor appointed entirely under French influence, the Spnish flag is still to wave on the castle, and the business of the custom house to be conducted as if no alteration had taken place. It is supposed that the concentration of the large French fleet, which was lately off St. Domingo, had some reference to this arrangement.

N. York Post.

NORFOLK, AUGUST 5.—The U. S. sloop of war Hornet, E. P. KENNEDY, Esq. Commander, anchored at Old Point Comfort last evening at 6 o'clock, in 9 days from Havanna, having left that port on the 26th ult. To Capt. Kennedy and Lieut. Cunningham, who came up from the ship last night, we are indebted for the following intelligence.

The Hornet met going into Havanna a French fleet of 13 men of war, 12 of them ships, four of which of the line.—An impression had recently prevailed in Havanna that the Island of Cuba was ceded to France, and it was even reported that a French frigate with Spanish troops on board for Havanna, had been captured by a British man of war. The news of the recognition of Haytien independence had not reached Havanna when the Hornet sailed, nor was any thing known there of the French fleet which lately visited Port au Prince. It was very sickly at Havanna.

We regret to have to add to the list of valuable officers who have fallen victims to the inhospitable climate of the West Indies, Lieut. *William Lawton*, first of the Constellation, who died on the 22d July of the yellow fever. He was a highly meritorious officer and a gentleman of great private worth. *Herald.*

ORGANIZED BAND OF ROBBERS.

It appears by the Quebec papers, that the Canadas are now infested by an organized gang of robbers, who carry on their lawless depredations in the most daring manner. Many of them are said to be well known in Quebec, where, and in Montreal and Three Rivers they have their principal rendezvous, which regularly co-operate with each other. They meet in prisons, brothels and disorderly taverns, where they receive lessons in their art of thieving, divide the spoil, and concert on their future operations; and when driven out of these haunts, they fly to the woods. Their number is estimated at fifty. Till lately, the Canadians, as in most of the United States, lived in such security, that almost every house in the country parts was left open during the night. Now the greatest alarm prevails, owing to the existence of these robbers, many of whom are natives of the country, and are represented as extremely outrageous, and causing great waste of property throughout the community.—Among a number of robberies which they had committed, the follwing recent one is mentioned:

N. Y. Eve. Post.

"On the night of the 12th July, six or seven persons masked and otherwise disguised, entered the Priest's house at St. Michael d'Yamaska, and ordered the servant man to deliver up the money belonging to his master, which the servant did not comply with; they secured him and then went into the priest's bed room and after binding him they required him to deliver up his money; upon their being shown a drawer where there was about 25*l.* which they took, they insisted upon his informing them where the money belonging to the church was deposited, but on being assured that the Curate having but lately come to the parish, could not tell where it was deposited, they took his watch and went off, saying the whole should be returned in a year. In the meantime the servant woman had got out of a window and ran to alarm the neighborhood, but she was seized just on reaching a house by two of the gang and nearly suffocated to prevent her giving any alarm; they then brought her back to the house, and after securing her also, retired. The neighborhood had no information of what had occurred at the priest's house till next morning."

A very melancholy accident occurred at New-York a few days since, which resulted in the death of three persons. Mrs. Bastein, the wife of a respectable merchant in the Havana, and one particularly distinguished for his kindness to Americans, having arrived with her children and servants at quarantine, was advised, instead of spending the probationary time imposed by law on vessels and passengers from Cuba, at Staten Island, to proceed to New-Haven. For this purpose J. Fowler, Esq. the correspondent here of Mr. Bastein, sent down his clerk, Mr. Smith, to escort the family up in the Nautilus: but as the quarantine laws do not permit passengers under such circumstances to land in the city, the party took a small boat to go up to the Whitehall slip, where the Nautilus arrives, to Beekman slip, whence the New-Haven boat starts. Unfortunately, in passing the head of the pier, at the Market-slip, the Brooklyn ferry boat which had come out unseen, met the small boat, and without the possibility of avoiding it, came in contact with, and overturned it. The whole party, eight in number, were precipitated into the water, and the steamboat went over them.—Assistance was promptly tendered from the shore, and Mrs. Bastein, two of her children, her servant woman, and a Mr. Purton, were, after much difficulty, rescued from a watery grave. Miss Traub, a lady accompanying Mrs. Bastein, Mrs. B's youngest child, about two years old, and Mr. Smith, the clerk of Mr. Fowler, were unhappily drowned.

A correspondent of the American, who was on board the steam-boat states, that a black man jumped into the river, and made desperate efforts to save the third child, and had nearly reached a bench which was thrown overboard, when a boat which put off from the wharf to give assistance, passed over the child, and had nearly destroyed the man. The child sunk to rise no more, but the man was taken on board, stunned by the blow from the boat. The writer thus goes on:

At this moment I saw at my side the frantic mother, who had been elsewhere picked up and put on board without my observing it. Her despair was enough to have melted the heart of a pirate.—

She had no tears, for grief and despair had drunk them dry. "Oh! give me my children!" was her cry—"If you have any pity, give me my children!" She was shown one of them, just arrived with her maid servant. Scarcely observing them, the heart of the mother yearned after those that were gone; and she cried, "yes, yes! bnt there are three of them!" She was charitably deceived with the belief that the other two were saved.—"Are you sure," she exclaimed —"both of them?" Both, was the reply. "Then God bless your lips for that word."

GREAT MORTALITY.

The Dysentery has seldom if ever ranged in Harford county, Md. with more violence than during the present season. Some idea may be formed, from the facts that one cabinet maker, in the neighborhood of Belle Air, has already made *sixty* coffins within a short time! In some families three or four deaths have occurred. Thus, in the family of our esteemed fellow citizen, John Kean, esq. on Saturday last, while the burial of a second child was taking place, a third expired! Immediately in Belle Air, there have been but few deaths, which calls for thankfulness.—*Union.*

An eastern paper mentions the death of a lady who died in great agonies, and that this melancholy event was occasioned by the head of a pin which fell into her ear while she was making use of that little instrument in picking it. It should be borne in mind that if any casualty of this kind occurs, human skill can afford no relief—it is beyond the power of the surgeon to afford a remedy. Let this melancholy example then, serve as a caution to persons how they apply pins to their ears. We have before heard of cases of this kind, and we had resolved to mention the subject by way of salutary caution; and the recent death reminds us of our negligence.—*Balt. Amer.*

Mr. Noah in his last National Advocate, after deciding that Georgia has been wronged by the General Government; that Colonel Crowell, although he may be a very honest man, is, in Mr. Noah's opinion, a doubtful character; and that the President of the U. States is "not a prudent and discreet man," intimates that it is unfortunate for all parties that he (Mr. Noah) was not at the President's elbow when the news of the death of McIntosh reached Washington. He would have advised the President "to have written a private and confidential letter to Governor Troup," of which he favors the world with a copy; and which, to satisfy the sceptical and the curious, we extract:

"I am sorry to hear that our treaty has been disregarded, and that the Indians have murdered McIntosh—this is an unpleasant business, and must be managed discreetly and without producing excitement. Let me advise you not to send out surveyors on the lands at present—the Indians have until September, 1826, to remove; in the mean time we will take measures to make it their interest to go off and give you peaceable possession. I have ordered Crowell to the seat of Government, and for the present will send you a more popular agent. General Gaines is ordered to keep his eye on the Indians—let us be prudent and all will go well."

To doubt Mr. Noah's discretion and prudence, would be about as absurd as to doubt his erudition and his consistency. We cannot gainsay the fact, that such a specimen of political wisdom and philological elegance as the above, would have added to the literary, as well as executive reputation of the President; and we rejoice that it has been put on record for the benefit of present and future statesmen. Since Mr. Noah took his seat in the editorial chair, we believe none of our Presidents have been fortunate enough to come up to his *beau ideal* of executive perfection. It would be a precious *morceau* for the country, if he would devote his leisure hours to the preparation of an epitome of the qualifications which would be necessary to constitute that perfect model. Unless he will assume this task, we fear that no other means can be devised to induce the people to agree with him, as to the necessity of any revolution which will reverse the political stations of the President and Mr. Noah.—*Nat. Journal.*

MR. MINGE'S SLAVES.

We have understood that most of the 87 negroes emancipated by Mr. Minge, were very loth to go to Hayti, preferring to remain, even in slavery. So far as the lessening of our slave population is a benefit to our country, Mr. M. has contributed his mite; but it is questionable with us whether sending our slaves to Hayti, against their will, is, under all circumstances, strictly consonant to justice, humanity, or sound policy. If they are to be *forced* into freedom and sent out of the country without their consent, why not send them to our African colony where there is some hope of their forming in time an independent nation, speaking our language, adopting our religion and laws, and owning a filial attachment to our country. Why send them to Hayti among a strange people, speaking a different language from themselves, among whom, in spite of all that may be said, their condition can be very little better than that of absolute slavery. *Norfolk Herald.*

The city inspector of New-York reports the deaths of TWO HUNDRED AND SEVEN persons during the week ending on Saturday the 30th ult.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23, 1825.

It becomes our duty, as public journalists, to publish this week an account of the most daring attempt at murderous assassination, which has probably ever occurred in this state; for the particulars of which we are indebted to the politeness of a friend. On the —th instant, Joseph Wilson, Esq. of this town, in company with William Roane, Esq. of Burke county, a Mr. Crane, and a servant boy of Mr. Wilson, repaired to the house of Mr. Elliott, in Rutherford county, on the land belonging to the mansion formerly owned by the notorious Allen Twitty—Mr. Wilson intending to send from this house for Mrs. Twitty, and endeavor to make some arrangement that might be agreeable to her, about the possession of the premises on which she lived, which he purchased some years ago, and which he has since recovered in an action at law. From the situation in which Mr. Elliott was found when they arrived there, it was deemed best to proceed to the house occupied by Mrs. Twitty—when they arrived within a short distance, the servant alighted to let down a pair of draw rails; and at this instant a rifle was discharged at the company from behind a garden fence, about fifty paces distant, and was succeeded by another, and another, until six were fired, in quick succession. Mr. Roane was dangerously wounded in the abdomen, the servant shot through the thigh, and two of the horses wounded. The company then commenced retreating, when Mrs. Twitty rose from her lurking place, and showered upon them a profusion of curses and imprecations, which were soon succeded by a discharge of several more rifles.

Our distinguished fellow-citizen, Mr. Wilson, who was in front, and the one, no doubt, whose life was most sought after by the assassins, miraculously escaped unhurt. At our last accounts, Mr. Roane and the boy were both living; though the life of the latter was thought to be in imminent danger. His leg had swelled to an enormous size, and mortification was apprehended. The ball was cut out of the thigh of the boy; but the one which wounded Mr. Roane still remained in his body, the physicians not having been able to find it.

Mrs. Twitty has been arrested and committed to jail; but her son, David Twitty, who is supposed to be the instigator of this outrage and the prime actor in it, absconded and had not been taken at the time our informant left Rutherfordton. The citizens of Rutherford county, we trust, will spare no exertions to apprehend this fellow; for in addition to his daring attempt on the life of Mr. Wilson, there is no doubt, from the statement published in our last from the Fayetteville Observer, that he is engaged in the business of counterfeiting—a business that his father long followed, but who is now dragging out a solitary existence in prison, the just punishment of his iniquity.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Buncombe—M'Dowell, Senate—Swaim and Wever, Commons.

Lincoln—Daniel M. Forney, Senate—Oliver H. Holland and Daniel Conrad, Commons.

Iredell—G. L. Davidson, Senate—Hill and Torrence, Commons.

Cabarrus—L. H. Alexander, Senate—C. Melchor and R. Pickens, Commons.

Rowan—Samuel Jones, Senate—John Clement and George Andrews, Commons.

Davidson—Jesse Hargrave, Senate—John Smith and Joseph Spurgen, Commons.

Congressional Election.—In this district Mr. Conner is re-elected, without opposition.—In the district composed of the counties of Rowan, Davidson, Randolph and Chatham, Mr. Long is re-elected by a majority of 357 votes over his opponent, Mr. Giles.—In the Morganton district, we learn, verbally, that Mr. Carson is elected, in place of the late member, Dr. Vance. —Mr. Williams is re-elected in Surry district by a large majority over Mr. Franklin.—From Orange district we learn, by a letter from a correspondent, that Mr. Mangum's re-election was quite probable—he was 1000 votes ahead of his opponent, at the time the letter was written, and Wake county remained to be heard from—there, it was supposed, Mr. Crudup would obtain a majority, but not sufficiently large to elect him.

The following is the conclusion of the valedictory address of the Secretary of War to the Cadets at West Point, at the close of the recent examination of the members of that valuable institution. It breathes sentiments highly honorable to the Secretary—sentiments purely American, and such as every one, who loves his country, and the free institutions which so nobly exalt it, ought sacredly to cherish.

There is one other subject to which I wish to invite your most serious attention. Our country, from its extent and for the purpose of geographical discrimination, is divided into sections—East, West, North and South. To this let the division be confined. Add not to it prejudices and jealousies.—Scowl into contempt every term and every effort to keep them alive. Remember, your fathers fought as Americans—as Americans they conquered—in the same name and as one family they produced the present constitution of our country, the noblest effort of the human mind, and carrying in its fate the last hopes of human liberty—thus by one act repaying to Europe whatsoever we were indebted for the arts and sciences, of which she claims to have been the origin. Remember, that you are destined to occupy a distinguished place in the annals of your country—to whose prosperity or degradation you may greatly contribute; and remember, also, that your own country is not alone concerned. Placed as she is at the head of the republics of this hemisphere, her example has become interesting, not only to them, but to all mankind. It is, therefore, you have the earth as your theatre, and the human race as your spectators. If the great problem we are working here of man's capacity for self-government fail, there will be an end of human hopes.

Finally, my children, in whatever situation your destiny may place you, keep forever before your eyes what you owe your country; and in the hour of exigency, should it ever come, to you she will look as the able and fearless champions of her liberty, her happiness and her glory.

I tender you all, officers and cadets, an affectionate farewell.

The following is another evidence of the incalculable advantages to the *people*, of *Internal Improvements*, when judiciously conducted. We ask the people to look at *facts*—these will not deceive them: and one such fact, as that copied below, ought to weigh more with them, in favor of improving our internal condition, than the thousand bare *assertions*, from whatever motive they may be made, of the opponents to our system of internal improvements. Is there any thing in the character of our people, which would prevent them from devising, or in the physical circumstances of the state, from executing, a system of improvement, that would be as productive of valuable and lasting benefits to us, as similar improvements have been to the people of other states? If there is, let the opponents of internal improvements point it out; let them show that there is a physical impossibility against internal improvement in this state: but bare objections, without any thing to support them, assertions without proofs, will not do. Time was, when opposition of this kind, unsubstantial as it is, carried its point; but that period has passed away: light has gone forth—the examples of other states are before us—and hostility now, to be successful, must be founded in reason and common sense.

Merchandize is carried from the city of New-York to the town of Meadville, Crawford county, in this state, a distance of more than 500 miles, for *one dollar fifty seven cents five mills* per hundred weight—and a reduction is anticipated when the different transportation companies shall be organized. But this merchandize is brought by CANALS. The lowest price of transportation ever known between Meadville and Philadelphia, is stated to be three dollars and fifty cents by wagons—let these things be *remembered*—they should have, and they will have an influence in deciding the great question of internal improvement.—*Phil. Gaz.*

On the New-York canal, the expense of transportation is much less. A barrel of flour can be transported from Buffalo to New-York, a distance of *four hundred and fifty miles*, for *one dollar!* Compare this fact with the cost of transportation in this state, and how wide is the difference. The cost of hauling a barrel of flour from Cheraw to this place, a distance of 80 miles, would, at the lowest rate, amount to one dollar; and from Fayetteville to this place, 130 miles, the expense of hauling would be at least two dollars. These facts are certainly entitled to serious consideration; and in our opinion, they lead to the inevitable conclusion, that the *advocates* of internal improvements, not the *opponents*, are the real friends of ECONOMY.

The editor of a paper printed in Ithaca, N. Y. gives the following account of a new mode of churning butter, practiced in the interior of New-York:

Churning by wind! indeed 'tis *true*. We shall not attempt a more full description at present of this ingenious contrivance, than simply to say, that proudly aloft above the dairy room, courting the fitful breeze, stand two ponderous pair of wings—the revolution of these turns a crank to which is attached a rod, regulated in its up and down motion—to the lower end of this rod is attached a lever, fastened to a pivot in the centre—and to the other end of the lever is affixed the dasher of a common churn.

Major T. P. Andrews passed through this town a few days ago, on his return to Washington, having finished the business of the important mission on which he had sent by the President.

We learned from him, that, previous to his departure from Milledgeville, he reinstated Col. Crowell, the Indian Agent, in the office from which he had been suspended, the evidence produced not sustaining any of the charges brought against him, but making his good conduct as Agent apparent.

The report which Maj. A. will make to the President, immediately on arriving at Washington, will no doubt be a highly interesting and important document. It will probably furnish the most authentic and full statement of facts that has yet come before the public, in relation to the formation of the treaty, the execution of McIntosh, the situation, feelings, and deportment of the Indians, and the conduct of the U. S. Indian Agent, derived as well from his own observation as from the evidence of others. We hope it will not be withheld from the public till the meeting of Congress, as its publication will put an end to much of the doubt and anxiety that now belong to the subject. *Fayetteville Observer.*

"We have seen it stated, on what authority it does not appear, that, whether convicted or acquitted, *Com. Porter* will retire from the service at the close of his trial. It is moreover said that he has been offered an admirality in the Mexican navy, which he will accept."

If such be the brave and gallant Com. Porter's determination, he will bear with him either in private or in public life, the affection and regard of his country. To forsake that flag which he has honored and adorned—that constellation that shines with so much lustre, and to which he himself is an ornament—to remember the fourth of July only as a foreigner would remember it—to enlist under another flag with men of strange speech and manners for the remainder of his life—to feel in the hour of danger and death that he is not fighting for the land of his nativity—to have his dying eyes closed by foreign hands—we hope, we entreat this gallant officer to pause and reflect before he adopts this resolution. *Balt Am.*

The Minister from Holland to the United States, lady, and two daughters, arrived at New-York on the 22d ult. from Amsterdam via Madeira, in the corvette Eagle, Lieut. Machiolson. The frigate anchored off the Battery, and exchanged salutes with the fort at Governor's Island.

The ship Rasselas, says the Boston Patriot, recently arrived at this port from Russia, is refitting for sea with all despatch, and is expected to sail shortly with a full cargo, on a return voyage to Russia. She will probably accomplish the unusual thing of a double voyage to Russia in one season, and thus give a new instance of Yankee enterprize and skill. She belongs to our enterprizing merchants, Messrs. Lewis and Austin.

It is stated to be a fact that the Dutch flag, displayed from the vessel which brought out the Dutch minister, is the first national Dutch flag, which has been exhibited in this state, since it was struck, upwards of 150 years ago, when the colony of New-Amsterdam was ceded to Great Britain. *N. Y. Gazette.*

Florida, on its cession to the United States, contained scarcely 15,000 inhabitants. It is now said that it contains more than 50,000, and that it will be a candidate at the next session of Congress, for admission into the union, as an independent state.

On the banks of the Raritan river, N. J. thousands of dead fish, such as suckers, cat fish, &c. have been found, and their death is attributed to the extreme heat of the weather.

Many cases of death from heat, and cold water, have occurred in New-Jersey. The Patterson Chronicle states it as a fact that during the week ending the 23d ult. *sixty six* cases of serious attack, and *five* deaths occurred in that town by the heat, and drinking too freely of cold water.

FRESH MEATS.

A medical friend hands us the following extract from "The Virginia House Wife," the publication of which he thinks very appropriate at this moment, when, from the intensity of the heat, the utmost attention to wholesome food is necessary to the preservation of health.

"Few persons are aware of the injury they sustain, by eating the flesh of diseased animals. None but the Jewish butchers who are paid exclusively for it, attend to this important circumstance.—The best rule for judging, is the colour of the fat. When the fat of beef is a high shade of yellow, it should be rejected. If the fat of veal, mutton, lamb or pork have the slightest tinge of yellow, it should be rejected as diseased. The same rule holds good when applied to poultry. *Norfolk Beacon.*

HEALTH OF CHILDREN.

At Montreal on the 10th inst. no less than 160 children, it is stated, were buried in the French burying ground. Their deaths were occasioned by diarrhœa and dysentery, produced, most probably, from being permitted to indulge in unripe corn and fruits. At this season of the year, the health of children should be particularly attended to. Their little systems are easily deranged, and nothing more effectually disorders them, than the constant munching of fruit. Fruit is by no means essential to their existence, on the contrary, we see that it is frequently the indirect means of destroying it. Parents, therefore, who have the health of their children at heart, will in a great measure prevent it from being impaired, by denying their infant offspring every particle of fruit.

JOHN O'NEIL,

Tailor and Ladies' Habit Maker,

HAVING been solicited by some of the most respectable citizens of the village to commence the above business in this place, has at length consented to their kind proposals. He is now fixed, and ready to do all kind of work in his line, and warrants to give entire satisfaction, as his experience in most of the principal houses in Europe and America, gives him entire confidence in his own abilities. He tenders his respects to the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity, and hopes for a moderate share of their patronage.

☞ He can be found, at all hours of the day, by applying at Dr. Henderson's Tavern.

*** Garments cut out at the customary rates.

August 20, 1825.

Entertainment.

THE subscriber having purchased the well known stand in Charlotte, formerly occupied as a Public House by Messrs. Cowan & Vail, informs the public, that he will open the house, for the reception of company, during the last week in October, when he will be prepared to accommodate all who may please to call on him.

ROBERT WATSON.

August 19, 1825.—6t52

LOST,

ON the road leading from Salisbury to Charlotte, a gold BREAST PIN. Any person finding it, and leaving it at Dr. Henderson's, will confer a favor on the owner.

JOHN C. WEST.

Aug. 15, 1824.—3t49p

State of North-Carolina,

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Sessions, 1825.

A. & A. Hoyle *vs.* Wm. Lattimore, Admr. of Geo. Lattimore, deceased; and the same *vs.* the same. James Armstrong *vs.* the same Wm. Maclean *vs.* the same; & Wm. & J. D. Maclean *vs.* the same. } JUDGMENTS and Executions granted by Justices of the Peace for said county, levied on lands belonging to the estate of George Lattimore, deceased.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this state: It is therefore *Ordered* by the court, that publication be made four weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the fourth Monday after the fourth Monday in September next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases above stated, and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

Witness, VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*

4t50p

Five Cents Reward.

LEFT the subscriber, about the 18th of June last, an indented apprentice by the name of WILLIAM SHRIVER, between 17 and 18 years of age. All persons are forbid trusting him on my account, as I will be accountable for no debts of his contracting; and whoever will return him, shall receive the above reward, but no thanks.

MARTIN B. BREM.

Charlotte, Aug. 10, 1825.—3t48

MECKLENBURG

Agricultural Society.

THE following premiums will be awarded at the next anniversary meeting, the last Saturday in October next:

1. A Silver Cup, of the value of ten dollars, with suitable inscriptions, for the greatest quantity of corn grown on three acres of old worn out land reclaimed.

2. The same, for the greatest quantity of Wheat raised on five acres of old reclaimed land—this prize to be awarded in 1826.

3. A silver Medal, of the value of $5, for the best Bull, not under two, nor more than five years old.

4. The same for the best Milch Cow.

5. A Silver Cup, of the value of $10, for the best Colt, not more than two years old.

6. Five dollars in cash, for the best two horse plough.

7. Two dollars and fifty cents, for the best one horse plough.

8. A set of Tea Spoons, of the value of $7 50, for the best piece of Table Linen, not less than 10 yards.

9. A Cream Jug, of the value of $5, for the second best.

10. A set of Tea Spoons, of the value of $7 50, for the best piece of cotton and wool cloth, not less than 10 yards.

11. A Cream Jug, of the value of $5, for the next best.

12. A set of Tea Spoons, of the value of $7 50, for the best Counterpane of domestic manufacture.

13 A Cream Jug of the value of $5, for the next best.

14. Five dollars in money, to the member who shall produce before the society the best 10 gallons of Malt Beer.

15. The same, to the member who shall raise the greatest quantity of sweet potatoes on one acre of land.

Agreeably to a resolution of the society, no premium will be awarded to any person except the members of the society or the family of the members; with this condition annexed, that any single lady may offer and receive the premiums, upon being presented by any individual member.

By order of the Society.

J. SMITH, *Sec'y.*

August 11, 1825.—2t47

N. B. The committee on premiums is vested with a discretionary power to award or not to those who are competitors for premiums, if in any case they believe that the sample offered is not sufficiently superior.

Sermon on the Atonement.

JUST published, and for sale at this office, price 12½ cents, "A Sermon on the Atonement." By SAMUEL C. CALDWELL, A. M.

POETRY.

THE OLD MAN'S COMFORT.

BY SOUTHEY.

You are old, Father William, the young man cried,
The few locks which are left you are grey;
You are hale, Father William, a hearty old man;
Now tell me the reason, I pray.

In the days of my youth, Father William replied,
I remember'd that youth would fly fast,
And abused not my health and my vigor at first,
That I never might need them at last.

You are old, Father William, the young man cried,
And pleasures with youth pass away,
And yet you lament not the days that are gone;
Now tell me the reason I pray.

In the days of my youth, Father William replied,
I remembered that youth could not last;
I thought of the future, whatever I did,
That I never might grieve for the past.

You are old, Father William, the young man cried,
And life must be hast'ning away;
You are cheerful, and love to converse upon death!
Now tell me the reason, I pray.

I am cheerful, young man, Father William replied;
Let the cause thy attention engage;
In the days of my youth I remember'd my God,
And he hath not forgotten my age.

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

From the New-York Minerva.

THE EXILE OF THE ALLEGHENY:

OR NATIONAL GRATITUDE.

An American Tale.

By J. G. B.

I have always been an attentive, if not an intelligent observer of human character, as displayed in the various situations of life. Whether it has been a study more fraught with pain than pleasure, I am not prepared to say; but if it be a pursuit that needs justification, it is enough that I have found it a source of moral instruction. I have learned to despise the fool of unbridled and insolent prosperity; to hate or contemn the profligate of successful cunning, and to respectfully bow before virtue and honor, which the world is too busy to seek out, or too vile to appreciate. A mind naturally restless, and untrammelled by the ties or connexions which ordinarily render men stationary, has urged me over "many a shore and many a sea." In the course of my wanderings, I have often witnessed scenes that might well claim the interest of those (are there any such?) who can feel for sufferings which do not form a part of their own destiny; in other words, who are sincerely philanthropists without vanity or ambition beneath the cloak of benevolence. The subject of the present narrative will not flatter individual self sufficiency, nor pamper national pride: in some it may excite asperity by recalling unwelcome recollections of violated faith and spotted honour; nevertheless, it shall be fearlessly told.

In the winter of 18—I was travelling, in Pennsylvania. When I reached the base of the Alleghanies, I left my horse in the charge of a peasant, and ascended on foot. I climbed ridge after ridge, braced by the pure air, and excited by the increasing majesty of the scenery, until, I wholly forgot the flight of hours and my remoteness from the habitations beneath. When I attained the summit, the day was fast waning, and the rising wind moaning through the defiles of the hills and shaking the bare branches of the trees, warned me of a coming storm. I immediately began to descend, in the vain hope of reaching the foot of the mountain before nightfall. Darkness had already gathered in the eastern vallies, and the last ray of light was leaning on the western ridge when I observed a rude cabin, sheltered beneath the branches of a hemlock. I approached and raised the latch of the door, which was not barred, although on my entrance I perceived the room to be unoccupied. The desertion, however, seemed only temporary, as a few embers were decaying on the hearth. I threw some pieces of wood on the brands, and seating myself on a rough bench, began by the dim and imperfect light to scan the apartment. All around me spoke of barrenness and destitution; it seemed the very temple of poverty where she had gathered all the symbols of her worship. "What miserable outcast," thought I, "can be the tenant of so comfortless a habitation? What could have impelled the most poverty-stricken wretch to abandon the crowds of life, where the overflowings of the rich man's table may find their way to the poor man's board, and to dwell in this mountain solitude, whither the footsteps of charity cannot pursue him?—is it crime, is it pride, or is it misanthropy?"

Musing on this theme, and fatigued with the toils of that day, I sunk into a reverie. The forest storm was now raging without in all its destructive violence, which added to the loneliness and desolation of the spot, produced a feverish excitement of the mind that encouraged wild and fantastic ideas. Shade after shade flitted across the dream of my imagination, and I could hear in the howlings of the gale, the cry of distress and the shout of rapine. All the vague apprehensions of an overheated fancy came crowding and pressing upon my heart, and although reason struggled for the mastery, yet she could not overcome them. While thus wrapped in a waking dream, with my eyes bent downwards, a shadow like the form of a man suddenly darkened the floor: I sprang hastily upon my feet, and the action recalled my scattered senses. A man, coarsely clad, but of a majestic and venerable bearing, stood before me. In one hand he held a hunting gun, and in the other some forest game, which, little as it was, seemed a heavy burden to his aged frame. "A stranger in my cabin," he exclaimed in a tone of surprise but not of apprehension. "A stranger," said I, "who is in need of hospitality." A slight flush, apparently of pain, rose to his cheek as he replied, "if a seat by my hearth fire and a repast of mountain game, deserve the name of hospitality, you shall freely share them; they are all it is in my power to offer." With these words, he laid aside his burthen, divested himself of his outward garments, kindled a light and sat down by the fire. I had now an opportunity of studying his appearance more narrowly; it was remarkable and interesting. His form was tall and graceful, though bent with years; his forehead high and bold, and his temples partially covered with locks that rivalled winter in whiteness. His clear grey eye had a military quickness in its motion, and seemed as if it should belong to one who had watched the movements of armed bands rather than the flight of forest bird, or the bounds of the forest deer. His face had that educated expression which invariably characterises the cultivated man, and that well bred aspect which can only be obtained by habitual intercourse with polished society. Struck by the incongruity between such a man and such a habitation, I determined to learn if possible the cause of his situation and the history of his life.

With this design after our frugal repast was ended, and conversation had inspired mutual confidence, I ventured to touch the string. The character of his mind as it became developed, and the style of his remarks had awakened an interest, which I had neither the power nor design to conceal. I was confident that I was in the presence of no ordinary man. 'How happens it,' I said, "that you have chosen this solitude, so bare and so comfortless, for the asylum of your age? Methinks that splendid mansions and polished society might claim, and proudly too, a form and mind like yours for an inmate and an ornament. What can have driven you across the circle that encloses social life, to this solitary abode?" "Young man," the stranger replied, "it is but a common tale, and why should I obscure the fair light of youthful feeling with the shadows of aged suffering? My tale is one which, when told, will leave a dark remembrance, that will hang like a cloud on your brightest and happiest hours. It is one which I shall tell in sadness, and not in wrath, but which you will hear with feelings swelled by both. Listen to my words, and while I speak, should your voice break forth in curses upon injury and ingratitude, remember that I curse not, but *forgive*. You ask what has made me an exile from life and a tenant of this wild spot; my answer is, the ingratitude of others, and my own just pride. Could I have tamed my high spirit, to bear insulting pity, and scornful charity, I would never have forsaken the haunts of men, but I prefer the savage independence of a mountain hunter to the polished servitude of a courtly parasite. You will understand the reason of my exile from the events of my life.

"Young stranger, you see before you one whose name once sounded far and wide across the fields of America; one, whose banner your fathers followed to battle forty years ago; one who afterwards presided in the councils of your nation, and whose head was raised high among the great ones of the land. in the tenant of this wretched hut you behold a man of lofty ancestry and once princely fortune; the last of a time-honoured family, on which the cloud of misfortunes has settled darkly and forever. What boots it that I should tell you that years and years ago, ere the freedom of America was yet in embryo, the name which I bear was made famous by my gallant ancestors, on the fields where the British Lion waved bloodily and triumphantly—that the war cry of our family was the loudest in conflict, and its flag foremost in the charge of the brave? To the young and untamed spirit, such recollections are like the rays of morning which herald a glorious and shining day; but on the old and withered heart they fall like sunset beams, fraught with memory but not with expectation. But, to my story—my father left his European home for America when America was yet an appendage to Britain. His wealth and his influence descended to me. I was in the prime of my days when the aggressions and tyrannies of the English ministry gave birth to the revolution of the colonies. Although my inheritance placed me high in the aristocracy of Britain, and my fortune pleaded strongly against the perils and chances of such a struggle, I did not hesitate for a moment. I embraced the righteous cause, ardently and firmly; and from that instant, ancient ties were severed, and America was the land of my allegiance. I became one of the leaders of her armies. My country was then poor, and I was rich; the brave men whom I commanded were suffering for the necessaries of life: the treasury was bankrupt, and I advanced from my own purse the means of support to my soldiers who would otherwise have been compelled to disperse. The events of the revolutionary contest, I need not relate to you, for they must be familiar to every man between the Mississippi and the Atlantic. After its triumphant termination, as the fortunes of my country were on the increase, my own were on the wane. Ill crowded on ill, and that destiny which overturns the haughtiest and most prudent families, decreed that mine should lie prostrate in the dust. When the last and deadliest vial of fate was poured upon me, and the last leaf of my prosperity had withered, and *not till then*, I applied to my country, not for charity, but for the repayment of a sacred obligation. I asked from her abundance a return of the money I had loaned her in her destitution; and how, think you, was I paid?"

"Surely," said I, 'with heartfelt gratitude and boundless liberality.'

'With inhuman neglect and with heartless inscensibility!' exclaimed the aged man: 'the men who then represented the nation, were nursed in prosperity, until their hearts were hardened and they scorned and neglected the veteran warriors who had trampled the bravest of England's chivalry to the earth, that their sons might be free.'

'What,' said I, 'were not such claims as yours, which stood on the double foundation of justice and gratitude, promptly acknowledged and cheerfully cancelled?"

'Promptly acknowledged?' he replied with mingled grief and irony, know you not that an American congress is a deliberative body, and that deliberation is never prompt?' Cheerfully cancelled! know you not, that its ruling principle is economy, and that economy is never cheerful in parting with its ore.'

'But surely,' I interposed, 'the nation was just, and paid its debts fully if not with good will?"

'Listen to the sequel, and marvel at national justice, was the reply. —"When I exhibited my accounts against the government, there were some trifling items not sufficiently authenticated, which required examination.—This examination was postponed from time to time; more interesting questions arose, on which members displayed their rhetorical abilities; congress did not choose to be hurried in its proceedings; the importunities of an aged, forlorn and famished man, were considered as forward obtrusions. I was friendless and un-influential. I could neither uplift the aspiring nor prop the falling; my prayer was as ineffectual as that of the oppressed Israelites to the stern Egyptians, and heaven did not interpose in my behalf its supernatural afflictions to force them to their duty. A winter passed and they left my claims undecided, another and another rolled away and still saw me neglected. True, I was lingering out a comfortless old age, obtaining subsistence in summer by the game of the woods and inhabiting in winter a miserable lodging in one of the narrow alleys of the national metropolis. But what of that? the men who were to canvass my claims, fared sumptuously and lived in splendour, and felt not the wretchedness of justice deferred. Business must take its course, and my claim was an affair of business. One generous man who had known me in better days, did not shrink from my adversity.—He followed me one wintry day from the hall of the capitol to my obscure retreat in the metropolis, and with a benevolence that the proudest heart could not resist, forced me to his own house, and gave me the most honoured seat at his own hospitable board. He would listen to no refusal, and I remained his guest until spring. If heaven has blessings in store for generous deeds, may the eye of heaven beam benignly on that generous man! At last my claims were heard, after years of anxiety and endurance, during which I was once seized by the fangs of the law and thrown in mid winter, into a prison at Georgetown, which would have been my grave, but for the active and warm hearted charity of woman. It is about a month since a pension of a few hundred dollars a year was awarded me in lieu of my claim for some thousands.'

"How!" I exclaimed, "a pension! then government has made a profitable bargain, for your exhausted frame already leans over the grave, and long ere the receipts of the pension can equal the amount of the claim, the clod will rattle on your coffin." Little did I imagine how soon my prophecy was to be fulfilled! fate had already given the last turn to the hour-glass of his life, and its sands were nearly wasted.

"I came hither yesterday," continued he, "to take a last look at my mountain-hut, and to prepare for removal a few family memorials, the only valuables which it contains. I have pursued the game to-day for the last time in these wilds; to-morrow, when we descend the mountain, I will acquaint you with other particulars in my eventful life, and tell you who I am. And now, good night, we both need repose."

That morrow drawned upon his lifeless body! I had observed during his recital, that his frame frequently shook as if struggling between mental excitement and physical debility. Paleness and flushness alternately crossed his cheek as his excited feelings contended with his languid frame. An undefined foreboding hung like lead upon my heart, as I bade him good night, and entered an adjoining apartment. I wrapped my cloak around me, and threw myself upon the floor, but could not sleep. About midnight I was startled by a sound which seemed like the groan of one in pain. Was it the wind sighing through the trees, or was it the agony of suffering humanity? I listened; it was repeated again and again and again, in tones that struck shrillingly on my heart. I sprung to the door, and entered the other room; the hearth-fire was decayed, and I vainly stirred its brands for light. I opened the narrow casement; the night was dark and sullen, and cloud upon cloud rose in frowning masses from the horizon to the zenith. I could see nothing, but from the corner of the apartment the moans came distinctly to my ear. I groped my way to the spot—it was indeed the moan of that aged man. I laid my hand upon his brow, it was damp and cold—I touched his breast; the heart pulse beat faintly and almost imperceptibly. "Merciful God!" I exclaimed, "he is dying! here, in solitude and in darkness, with no aid to cherish that spark of life which timely interference might yet keep burning." "Benevolent stranger," he murmured, brokenly and faintly, "what aid can arrest the wheel of death, when it rolls over a form so aged as mine? My hour has come and I have so lived that I can brave its horrors. The tardy justice of my country has come too late, and' ———His voice ceased; I heard the death-rattle rising in his throat; I raised him gently in my arms, and the heart-broken veteran of the Revolution expired peacefully on my bosom!

The storm was yet howling without as I laid the dead softly upon its pillow, and approached the window of the hut. "Yes," I exclaimed, "on such a scene should an injured hero die; nature at least may mourn his death, though cold and selfish man will learn it without emotion."

At last the grey dawn of light specked the horizon, and, gradually ascended the East, ushering in the morrow on which the old man was to have quitted his rude cabin for a better home. He had indeed quitted it and forever, for a home where the memory of coldness and ingratitude cannot darken the brightness of the blessed; but the memory of his wrongs may yet in the hour of retribution—be a pointed steel in each and all of those whose neglect traced on its faded cheek, the furrows of anguish amidst those of time. He forgave, but Heaven will punish.

I descended the mountain, after a last look at the dead, and stopping at the first habitation, gave the necessary orders for his burial, and the hero whose bier should have been followed by a nation, was laid in the earth by a few hireling peasants. Such is national gratitude! Previously to my leaving the cabin, I observed on a small shelf a few books. I opened one that was old and worn, and on the inner cover I discovered a family escutcheon subscribed with these words, "ARTHUR ST. CLAIR."

DR. PARR.

Every anecdote, however trifling, respecting this giant in literature, must be interesting. It is well known that the learned Grecian smokes tobacco, and that every day, whether at home or abroad, he indulges in this, his favorite weed. When Dr. P. had the honor of dining at Carlton Palace, his Majesty was so condescending as to give him a smoking room, and the company of Col. ——, in order that he might suffer no inconvenience. "I don't like to be smoked myself, doctor," said the royal wit, "but I am anxious that your pipe should not be put out."—One day Dr. Parr was to dine at the house of Mr. ——, who informed his lady of the circumstance, and of the doctor's passion for a pipe. The lady was much mortified and inflamed by this intimation, and with some warmth she said, "I tell you what, Mr. ——, I don't care a fig for Dr. P's Greek; he shan't smoke here." My dear," replied the husband, "he must smoke; he is allowed to do so every where." "Excuse me, Mr. ——, he shall not smoke here; leave it to me, my dear, I'll manage it." The doctor came; a splendid dinner ensued; the Grecian was very brilliant. After dinner the doctor called for "pipes." Pipes!" screamed the lady, "pipes, for what purpose?" —"Why, to smoke, madam?" Oh! my dear doctor, I can't have pipes here; you'll spoil my place; my curtains will smell of tobacco for a week."—"Not smoke!" exclaimed the astonished and offended Grecian; "why, madam, I have smoked in better houses." "Perhaps so, sir," replied the lady, with dignity; and she added with firmness, "I shall be most happy, doctor, to show you the rites of hospitality; but you cannot be allowed to smoke."—"Then," said Dr. Parr, looking at her ample person, "then, madam, I must say, madam—" "Sir, sir, are you going to be rude?" "I must say, madam," he continued, "*that you are the greatest tobacco-stopper in all England.*"

ON SUMMER.

Every age, in this view, has felt the analogy which subsists between the seasons of the year, and the character and duties of men.—There is, in the revolutions of time, a kind of warning voice which summons us to thought and reflection; and every season, as it arises, speaks to us of the analogous character which we ought to maintain. From the first openings of the spring, to the last desolations of winter, the days of the year are emblematic of the state and the duties of man; and, whatever may be the period of our journey, we can scarcely look up into the Heavens, and mark the path of the sun, without feeling something either to animate us upon our course or to reprove us for our delay.

It is now the pride and glory of the year.—The "winter is over and gone,"—the spring has again unlocked all the annual promises of nature,—the earth around us is every where covered with plenteousness and beauty,—and the sun is pursuing like a giant his "course thro' the Heavens," and dispensing light and life over the world beneath him. Are there no reflections, my brethren, which such a spectacle inspires?

Is it not emblematic to us of the maturity of human life, and of the virtues which that season ought to display? To those of that age, the spring, with all its weakness, and all its dangers is past; an unforeseen arm hath conducted them through the dawn of their infant journey, and led them on to that mighty stage, where the honors of time and of eternity are to be won. Whatever may be the station or condition in which they are placed, there is yet to all some simple and evident duty which they are called to perform,—some course which they are summoned to run; and what is far more, however narrow may be its bounds, or obscure its situation, there is some sphere to which their influence extends, and in which, like the summer's sun, they may diffuse joy and happiness around them. In such seasons, let nature be their inspector; and, while they bless the useful light which pours gladness among the dwellings of men, let them remember that they also were made to bless and to improve. Let them remember, that to them have now arisen the lengthened and the enlightened days of life, when every thing calls them to labor; that the breath of Heaven has ripened all their powers of mind and body into perfection; that there are eyes in Heaven and Earth, which look upon the course they are pursuing; and that the honors of time, and the hopes of immortality, alike depend upon the use which they make of the summer of their days. Alas! too, let them remember, that the seasons of men have their varieties, like the seasons of nature, and, while they look around them and see the noon of life (as sometimes they must see it) darkened by vice, or obscured by folly, let it warn them of the dangers to which they also are exposed.

Allison.